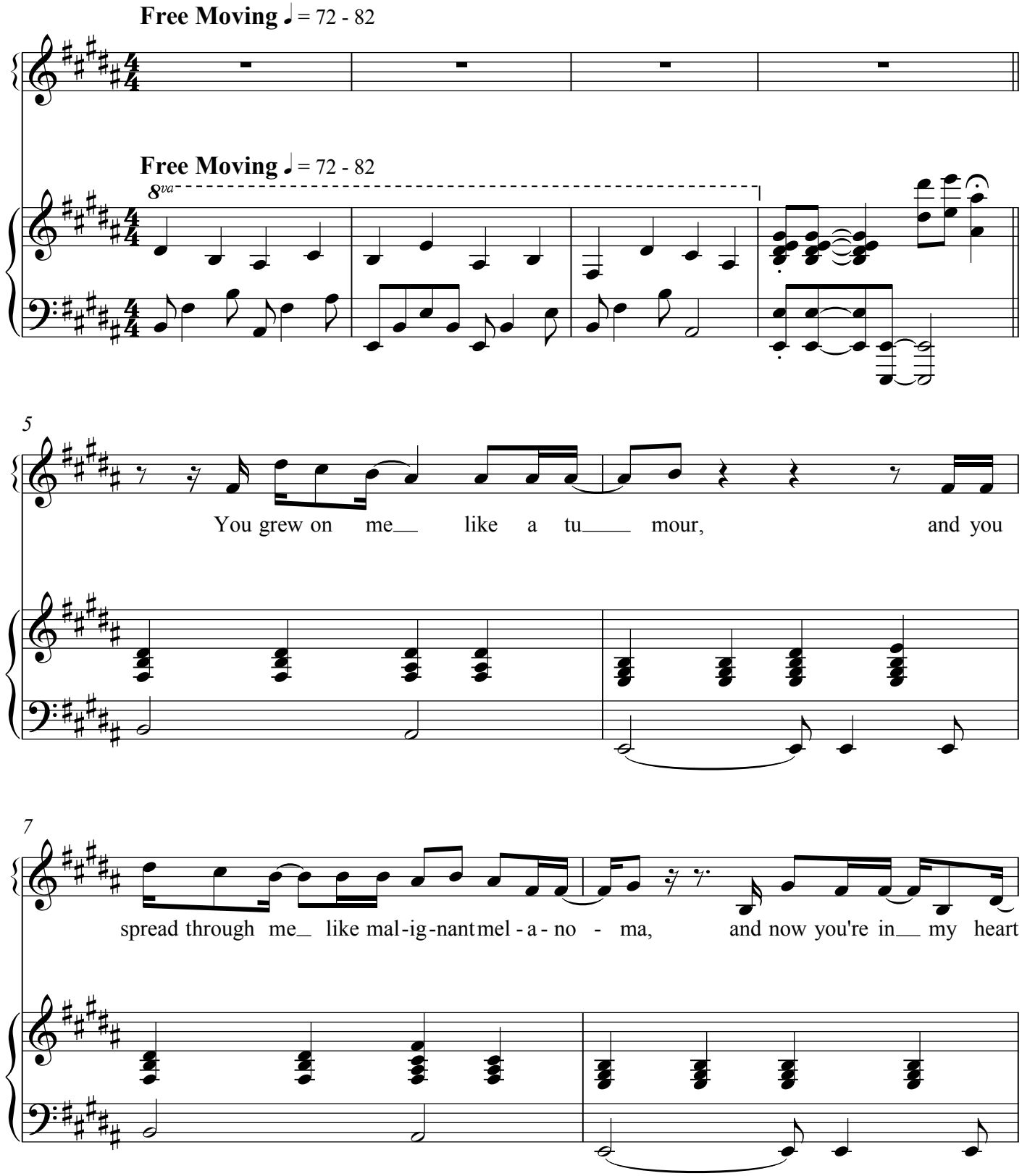
VISIT…

You Grew On Me

Transcribed by Jacob Schembri

Tim Minchin



9

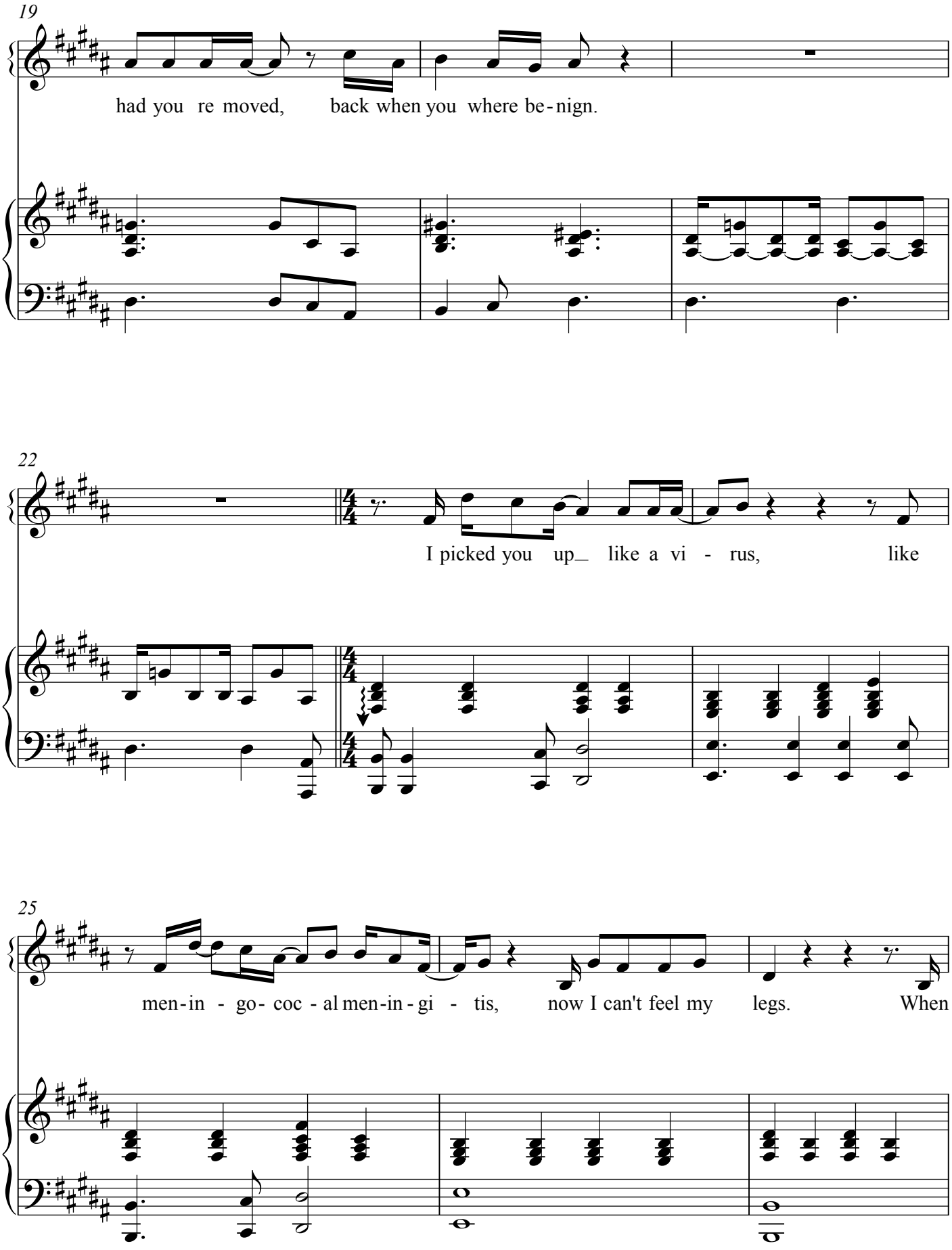
Should - 've cut you out_back at__ the start._

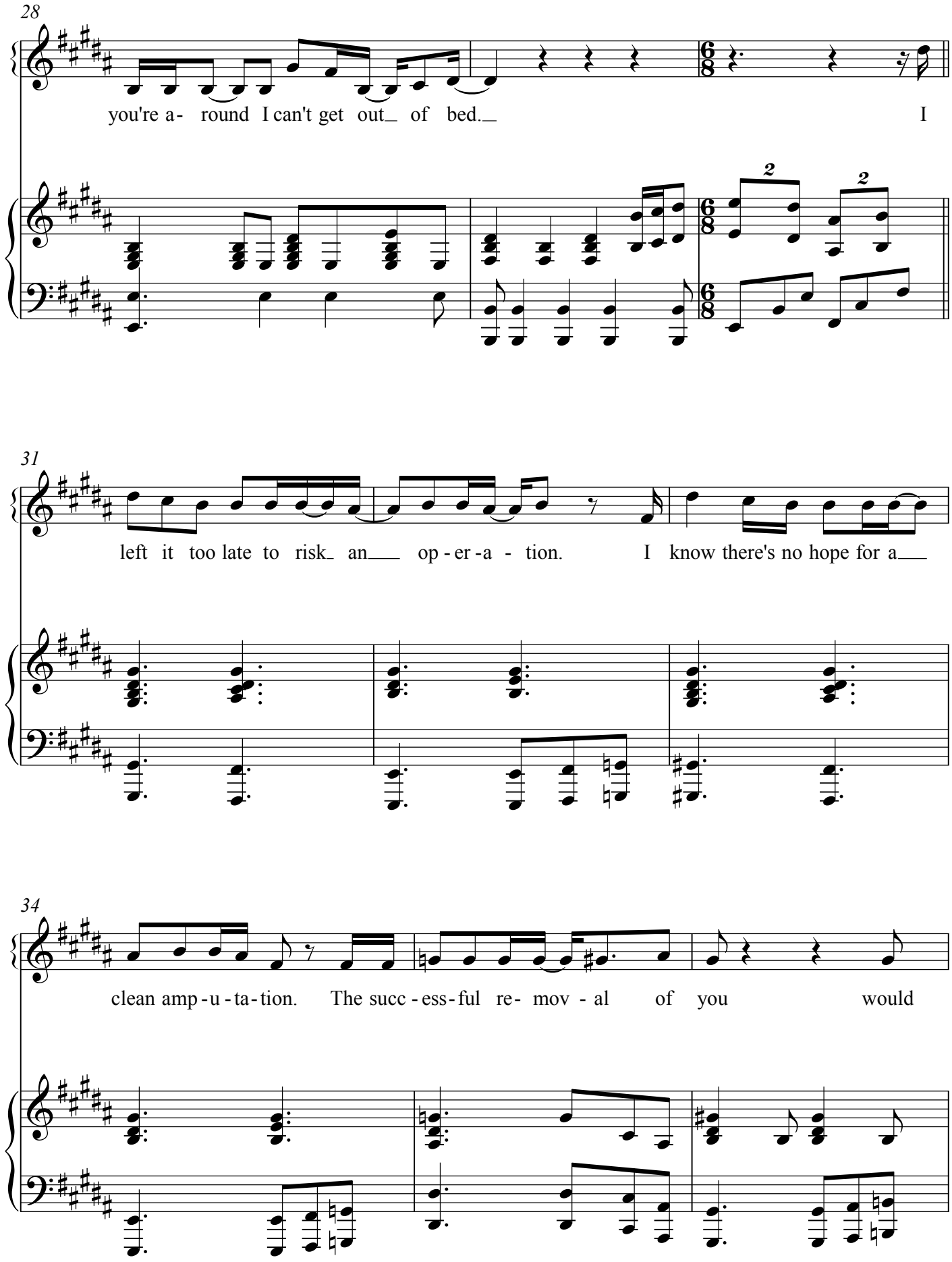
12

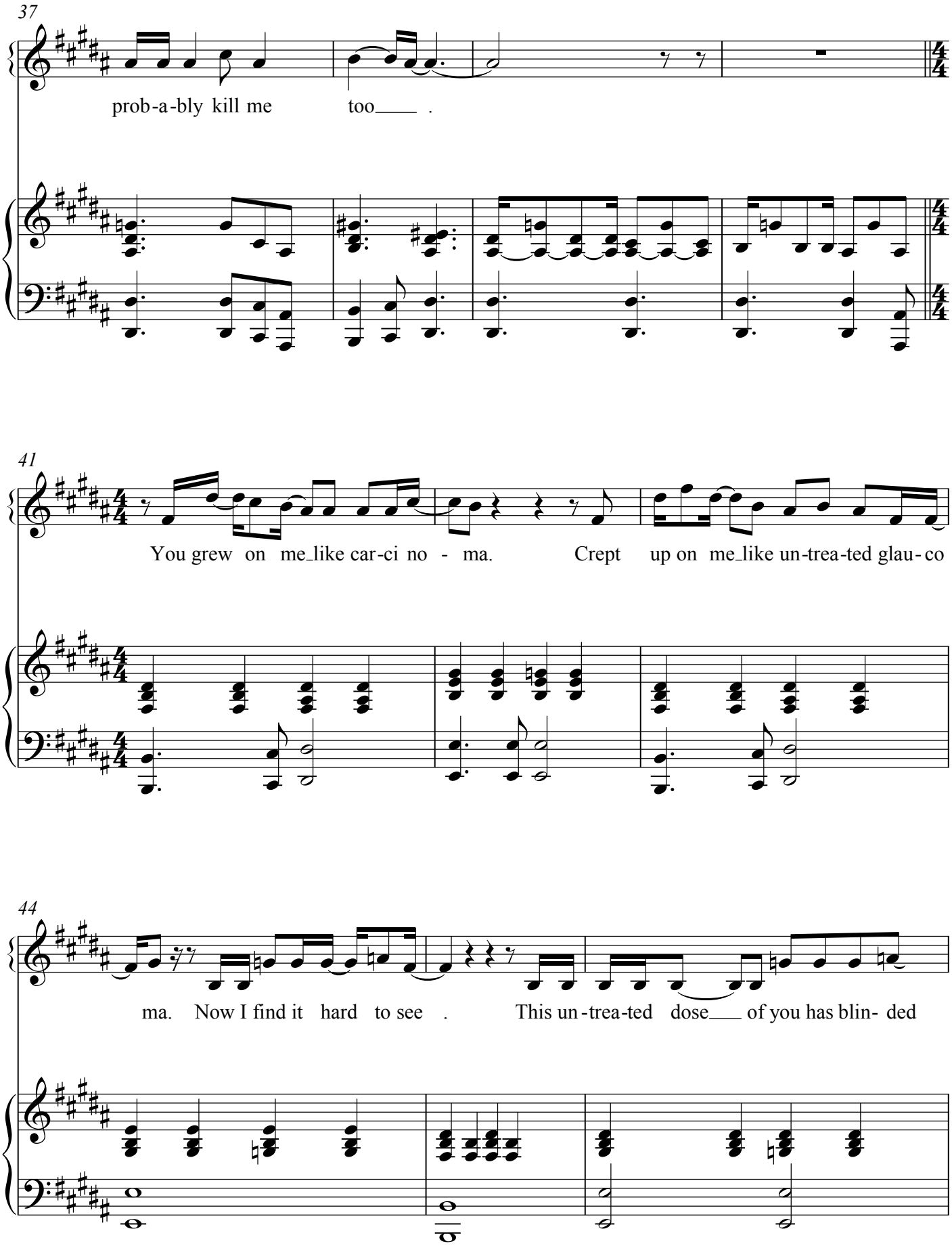
Now I'm af - raid_there'sno cu-re__ for me, no dose of em-o - tion-al

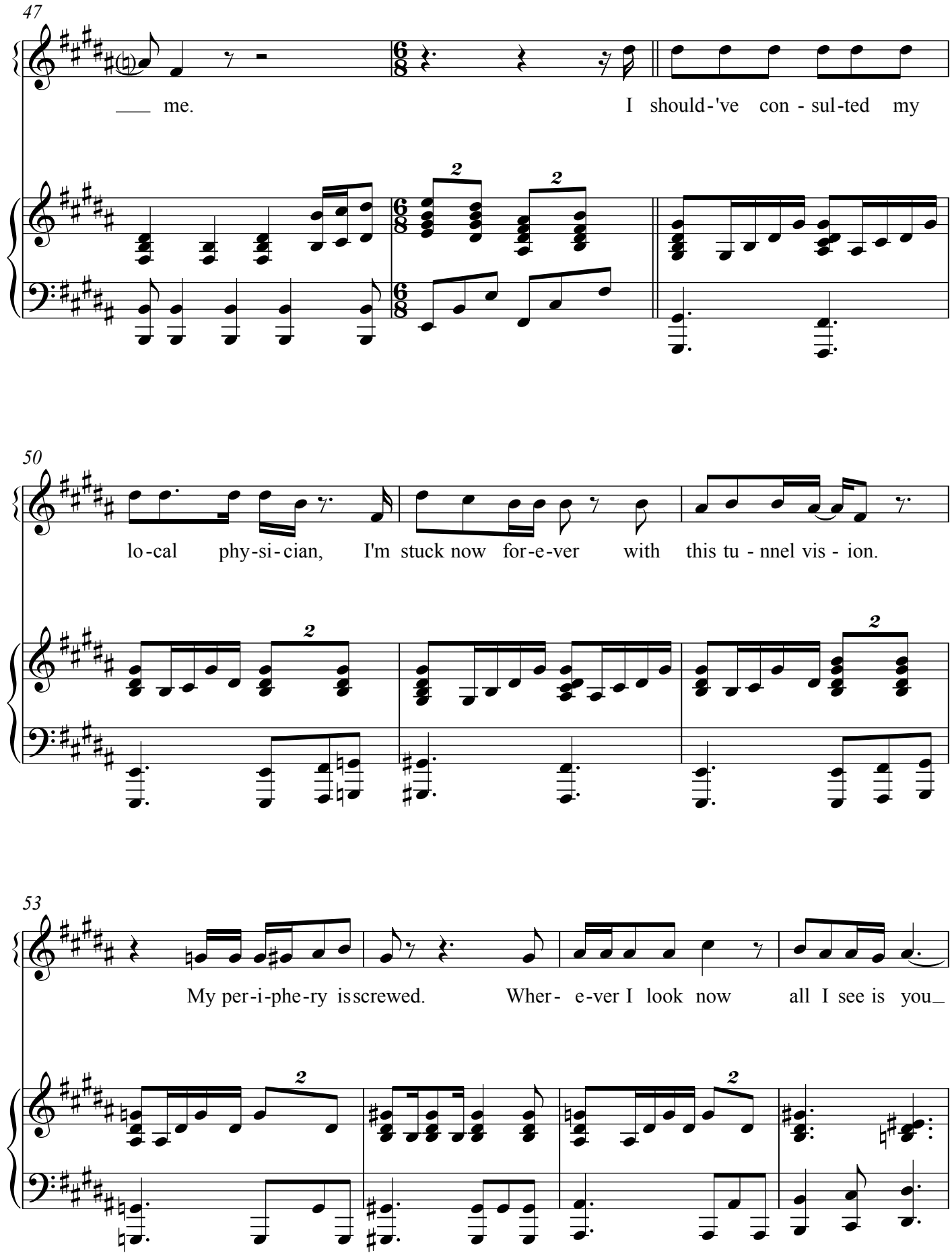
16

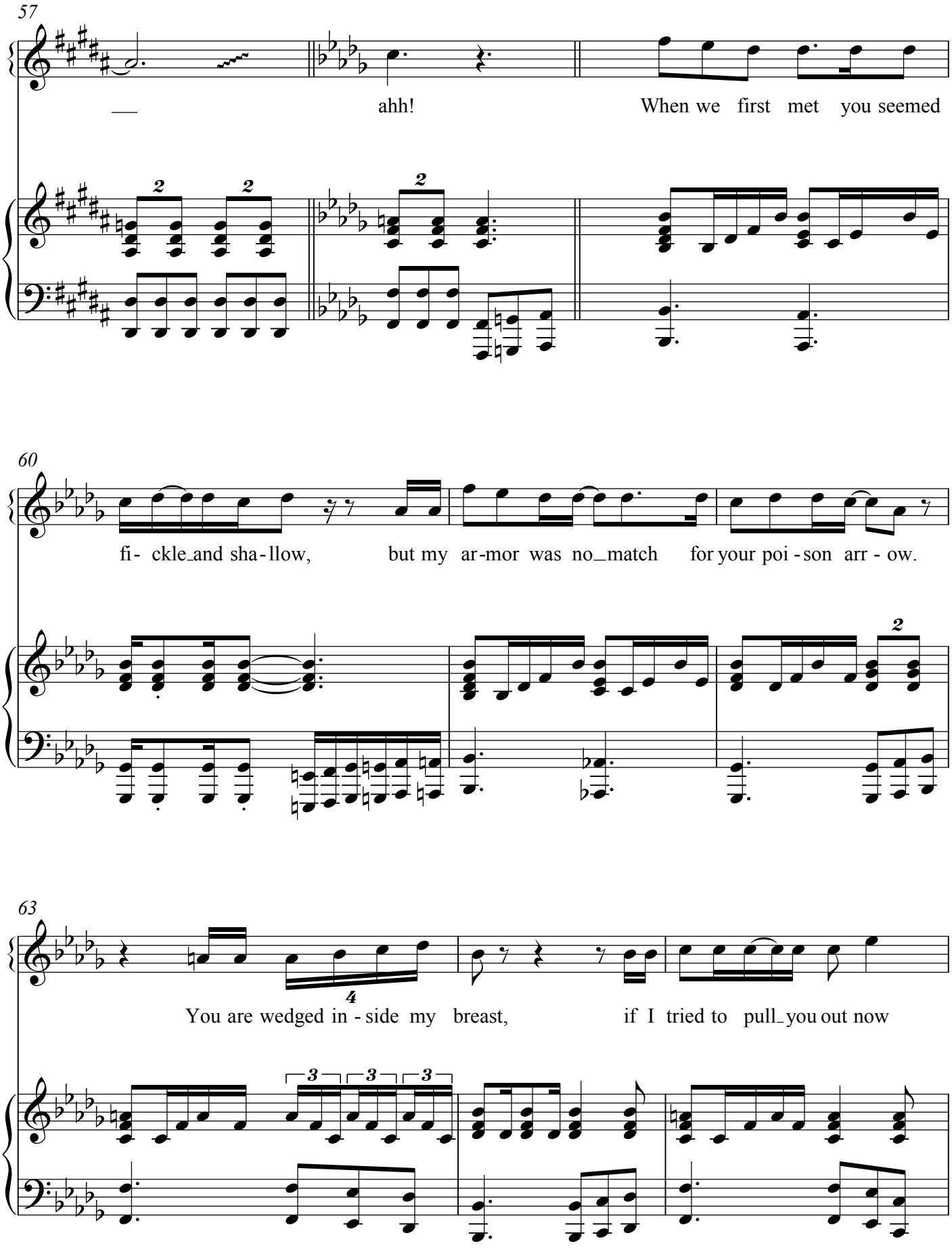
che-mo-the-ra-py, can halt my path-et - ic de - cline. Should 've


19
had you re moved, back when you where be - nign.
22
I picked you up like a vi - rus, like
25
men - in - go - coc - al men - in - gi - tis, now I can't feel my legs. When


28
you're a- round I can't get out of bed. I
31
left it too late to risk an op - er - a - tion. I know there's no hope for a
34
clean amp - u - ta - tion. The succ - ess - ful re- mov - al of you would


37
prob-a-bly kill me too .
41
You grew on me_like car-ci no - ma. Crept up on me_like un-trea-ted glau-co
44
ma. Now I find it hard to see . This un-trea-ted dose of you has blin- ded


47
___ me.
I should-'ve con - sul-ted my
50
lo-cal phy-si-cian, I'm stuck now for-e-ver with this tu - nnel vis - ion.
53
My per-i-phe-ry isscrewed.
Wher- e-ver I look now
all I see is you_


57
ahh!
When we first met you seemed
60
fi- ckle_and sha-llow,
but my ar-mor was no_match
for your poi-son arr-ow.
63
You are wedged in-side my breast,
if I tried to pull_you out now

66

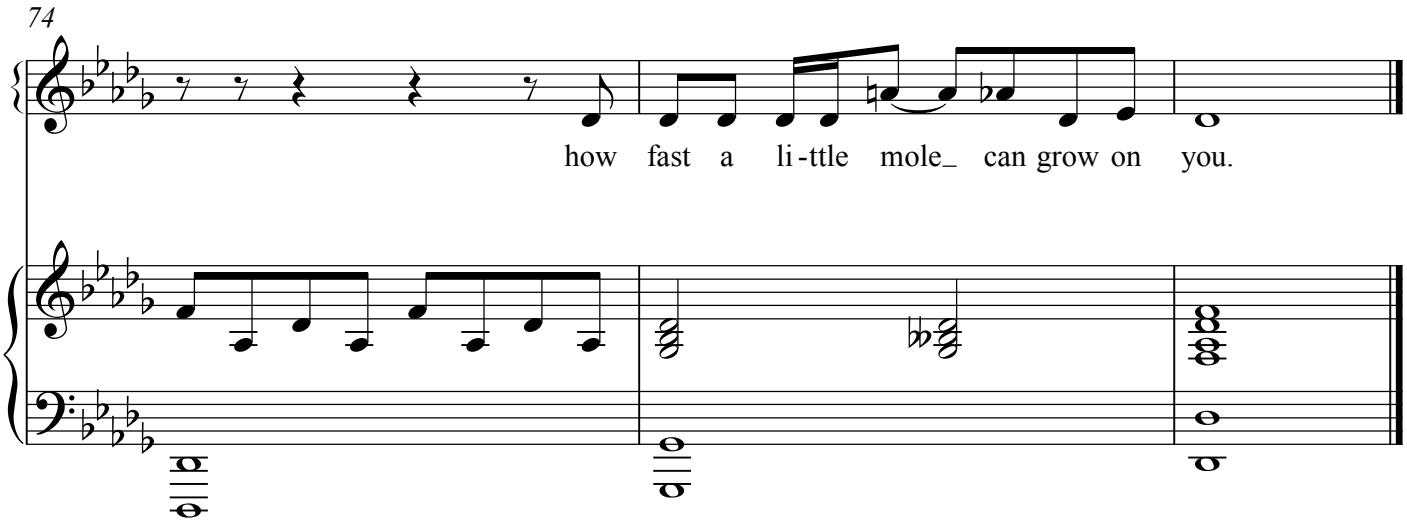
I might bleed to death, I'm fee-ling short of breath

69

you grew on me like a tu- mour and you

72

spread through me like mal-ig-nant mel - a - no- ma. Guess I ne-ver knew,


74
how fast a li-ttle mole_ can grow on you.